TO GREET A RULER

Lord Aberdeen to Be Inaugurated With Great Pomp

IN THE OTTAWA PALACE

The Flower of Dominion Officialdom Is Striving to Prepare a Fitting Welcome to the Governor General.

The new governor general of Canada, the earl of Aberdeen, accompanied by the countess, is expected to arrive at Ottawa shortly and all Canada is deeply interested in giving them a fitting reception. They will land at Quebec or Halifax and, according to the programme already decided upon, will be met at the pier by a committee of the Canadian parliament, headed by the speaker of the senate, and formally welcomed and escorted to the capital city. The latter place will witness the installation, which this year is to be accompanied by a military turnout, although one of no large proportions, and by a gathering of Canada's most distinguished political and social leaders.

The newly-knighted chief justice, Sir Samuel Henry Strong, will administer the oath in the throne-room. Then the governor general will deliver an address from the queen, after which the senators, preceded by the usher of the black rod, will file through the wide portico of the parliament buildings, ascend the scarlet-carpeted stairs, and, the gentleman usher having made three profound obeisances, the speaker of the senate will read an address of welcome.

The house of commons, which makes and unmakes cabinets in Canada, proposes to honor the governor general in democratic fashion. Speaker White and a committee will meet Lord Aberdeen at the railway station and, escorted by a detachment of troops under Lieut. Col. McPherson, there will be something like a triumphant procession to Parliament hill. The Canadian populace, totally unacquainted with the vastness of such an affair as the inauguration of a president of the United States, are taking rather more interest than usual in the new ruler. Various civic bodies, the board of trade, the chamber of commerce and several incorporated bodies have sent delegations to witness the installation ceremonies.

The social side of the earl's reception is likewise proceeding apace. Rideau hall, or the government house, as Canada's executive mansion is doubly styled, will for days to come be in the hands of decorators, painters and furnishers. The lawns and terraces are being trimmed, and the first

LADY ABERDEEN.

reception promises to be a tremendous social affair. In fact there is a "court" in Canada, not so pronounced, to be sure, as when the queen's daughter and her husband, the marquis of Lorne, ruled the dominion, but still a "court." Canada's social side is not thoroughly understood even by the dominion residents. All functions revolve more or less about Rideau hall. This is a plain but imposing structure in Ottawa's most attractive square, foliage and flowers setting it off admirably. The earl has selected an upper suite for himself and the countess will make her nest on the ground floor next the conservatory. A regular "at home" will begin the social career of the new residents at Rideau. Lady Tupper, wife of the cabinet minister, is managing the details. It is hoped that the earl and countess of Derby, to give the retiring governor general and his wife their new title, may be able to wait for this affair.

Sir John Thompson, the premier, went to Paris some little time ago and is expected back in Ottawa shortly. However, should the earl be ahead of him, Sir Adolphe Caron will be in effect master of ceremonies, not only from his official position as member of the cabinet, but because he is believed to be the one man in Canada well informed in aristocratic functions.

CHICAGO THE AMERICAN CITY.

What an English Writer Has to Say—A Comparison with New York.

The very essence of American progress is its utilitarian spirit, and of all the great cities of America, Chicago is the most American in this sense, says a writer in the London Hotel. To attempt to judge that city and its marvelous productions by the concentrated test of untold generations of artistic development is an injustice. It must not be judged in comparison with either ancient Rome, buried Pompeii, ruined Athens or modern Paris, but it may be compared with any and all of the existing hives of industry, homes of manufacture or centers of commerce and rapidly growing wealth with surpassing honor, glory and fame to its energetic citizens. Chicago is the center of industrial, commercial and agricultural America. It is the most American of all its great cities, it has made the most phenomenal progress, has recovered from almost ruinous disasters, and has acquired the recognized highest position amongst the marvelous cities of the great republic. As a center of commerce its tonnage is almost equal to that of London and Liverpool combined; as a city its houses are the largest and highest on the surface of the globe, it is the home of several of the largest industries in the world, and its population is growing at a pace which must inevitably soon make it the most populous metropolis in the universe. These are hard utilitarian facts, appearing perhaps but little to the artistic mind, but full of fruitful reflection for the social and political economist.

New York is almost a foreign city as compared to American Chicago, and were it not that New York's unrivaled position makes it the leading port from the old world it would long ago have ceded its title of empire city to the newly crowned national metropolis of the great west. Chicago is a city which has sprung into its high position under the energy and fostering care of the younger generation of New England's sons. Its leaders have been the scions of the best stock of old English blood found in America, and their latest effort has been the organization and completion of the greatest and grandest jubilee exhibition which the world has ever seen. The Chicago exhibition is a huge success, inasmuch that it outdoes everything ever done before, and is the crowning triumph of the American spirit of Chicago.

IN THE HEART OF A POPLAR.

The Strange Place in Which a Kentucky Skeleton Was Found.

A surveyor of McCracken county, Ky., recently told the Paducah correspondent of the Louisville Times about a discovery made by some workmen on his farm, about ten miles from the former place. The men felled a large poplar tree, some five feet in diameter at the base. The surface of the trunk was perfect except in one spot where a "catface" indicated that there had once been a hole into the interior. On chopping up the trunk and splitting it, a hollow was found to run through it, and in that hollow was the skeleton of a man. The skull and teeth were intact, and also a good portion of the vertebræ, the breast bone, the knees and the feet. It stood upright, the lower part being about two or three feet from the ground. The thinnest part of the wood covering these bones was fifteen inches. When the discovery was made hundreds of people inspected the wonder and carried off the bones as relics. Various were the opinions, wise and otherwise, that were expressed as to how and when this human skeleton became imbedded in the very center of an apparently perfect tree.

Those who are familiar with the growth of forest trees were of the opinion that it must have been encased in its upright coffin at least eighty years. Was it an Indian or a white man? Had he taken refuge there from an impending danger, and, being unable to extricate himself, had he died and become encoffined by the natural growth of the tree, or is it the secret of some terrible crime committed in the long distant past? These are some of the questions which none could answer. When the surveyor was asked why he did not preserve the bones for scientific examination, he replied that before anything of that sort suggested itself the skeleton had been broken up and distributed far and wide.

A VIRGINIA MARVEL.

Great Natural Icehouse on Stone Mountain, in Scott County.

In the north side of Stone mountain, six miles from the mouth of Stony creek, in Scott county, Va., has been discovered a natural icehouse on a grand scale. One of the old settlers first discovered it about 1880, but owing to the fact that the land on which it is situated could not be bought he refused to tell its whereabouts and would only take ice from it in case of sickness.

He died, says the St. Louis Republic, without revealing the secret to even his own family, and but for a party of "seng" diggers entering the region it might have remained a secret for generations, as it is situated on an unfrequented part of the mountain.

The ice was only protected from the rays of the sun by a thick growth of moss resembling a texture, and like the moss that can be seen dangling from the oaks of Louisiana and Texas. Its formation was after the fashion of a coal vein, being a few inches thick in some places, while several feet in others. The formation indicates that it had been spread over the surface in a liquid state and then congealed. By what process it freezes or was frozen is a matter of conjecture at this stage of investigation. Some think that it was formed in the winter, and had been protected since by the dense growth of moss which covers it, while the more plausible theory is that beneath the bed is situated a great natural laboratory whose function is a formation of ether, and the process of freezing goes steadily on through the heat as well as the cold. The growth of moss resembles the hanging moss around Hudson bay and indicates a frigid temperature. The bed covers one acre and if it proves inexhaustible it will be valuable, since it is located near the Three C's railroad.

A Woman Turkish Soldier.

A Turkish woman has lately been discovered serving in the Fifteenth regiment of the sultan's army, under her brother's name, where she had shown herself a capable soldier, and for a period of three years her sex was not detected. Her reason for serving was to save her brother, who was the only support of their widowed mother. The sultan, on hearing her story, and also that her conduct had been in every respect above reproach, sent her home, bestowing on her the Sehefakat order (third class) and a life pension of five pounds sterling (Turkish) per month, and has also exempted her brother from serving in the army.

Father of American Law Reformers.

In the history of American jurisprudence the name of David Dudley Field will always be associated with law reforms. He began as early as 1839 to show by public utterances his interest in the subject and issued a number of pamphlets on the subject in the years immediately following. His work in the preparation of codes and simplifying forms of procedure in the courts has influenced almost the whole world. More than half the states of the union have adopted wholly or in part his system of codes. The Australian and other colonies of Great Britain, India, the British Isles themselves and other countries have adopted forms of procedure founded more or less closely upon those which he advocated. In international law also his influence has been great. He prepared single handed a code of international law which was published twenty years ago, and which has been translated into many languages, and has had an important influence in forming public opinion on many branches of the law of nations.

OF THE FORCE BILL

Col. Tom Ochiltree Writes the History of an Intrigue.

SOUTH AND SILVER A UNIT

The Extra Session Will Show the Fruition of This Combination to Put Off Silver's Doom.

The recent death of that great and noble man, Senator Leland Stanford, and the president's call of an extra session of congress recall vividly to my mind the now historical fight against the federal elections bill, better known as the force bill. Upon Senator Stanford entirely rested the fate of that measure. But for him the history of this country would be very different from what it is and will be. I cannot help thinking of the long, bleak February night during which I came to New York from Washington as the companion of Senator Stewart, of Nevada, in order to have the senior California senator reiterate his opposition to the abhorrent scheme.

The true history of the force bill fight has yet to be told. When it is written it will read like a romance. I consider myself fortunate in having played a more or less important part in bringing about its defeat. I had the honor of being intimately friendly with Senators Jones and Stewart, of Nevada; Teller and Wolcott, of Colorado, as I was also with the lamented Senator Stanford. Being a republican who was conscientiously opposed to the passage of the force bill, and having been a United States marshal (by the appointment of Gen. Grant) in that portion of the union where its execution was most deprecated and feared, I was frequently called into the councils of the republican senators whose votes made its passage impossible. I was consulted as to effects of such a law were it put into operation. I naturally was in a position to give what they considered valuable information. These senators have since been kind enough to say that the information I furnished them had something to do with their determined action in support of their southern friends.

The republican opposition in the senate to the force bill practically started with Senator Stewart. Senator Stewart's accomplished wife is a native of Mississippi, and her father sat in the senate in ante bellum days with Jefferson Davis as a colleague. Mrs. Stewart has the same affection for the south and the southern people that she always had, and she realized what the effect of the force bill would be. It was easy work for her to win the opposition of her husband to such a measure. Probably the first people to

WILLIAM M. STEWART.

whom Senator Stewart spoke of his opposition to the force bill were Congressman Benton McMillan, of Tennessee, and myself. In the meantime he was emphatic in his denunciation of the bill during conversations with those senators on the republican side who were so intimately associated with him in promoting silver legislation.

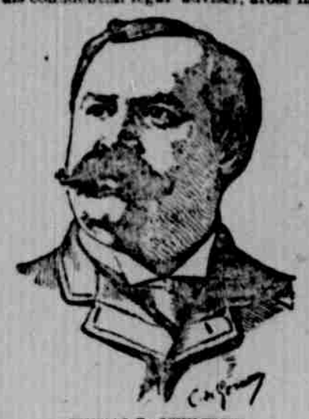
To Senator Stewart belongs more credit than to any other individual except Senator Gorman in regard to the bill. The Nevada statesman made up his mind that the only way to insure the defeat of the measure was to get it at the end of the calendar, so that it could not be reached until nearly the close of the session, and he displayed great strategy in bringing this about. He made a combination with every senator who had some pet measure, without his real object being known. The result was that he finally succeeded in piloting it after the tariff, silver and Paddock food bills and also some other measures that would naturally consume a great deal of the time of the senate.

While this was going on the combination of the republican silver senators was formed. There were many conferences held, and they generally took place around the dinner tables of "Chamberlin's." I want to be understood emphatically as saying that every one of these senators was opposed to the some time called Lodge bill on principle, and that I believe they would have voted against it on principle alone, for they were all men of courage, and where principle was involved the party whip or any other influence had no terrors for them. The subject that involved the happiness of their homes and the prosperity of their constituency, that had become as dear to them as the defeat of the force bill was to the southern people, was the passage of a law that would put the great products of their respective states on a parity with gold. This being a fact they could see no harm in the combination with the democratic senators, which was like killing two birds with the same stone.

The combination, once formed, would bring about the desired silver legislation and also kill the force bill. This subject becomes new again, for it was out of the opposition to the force bill that the much-talked-of Sherman silver act was born. If there had never been a force bill in the Fifty-first congress I doubt very much if there would now be a Sherman law in existence. The Sherman law was not what the republican senators who defeated the force bill desired, but in such a bitter fight as was going on they were in the position of drowning men catching at straws, so they accepted it.

Many democrats voted for free coinage who did not believe in it. They believed that free coinage was far preferable to the country than the Lodge bill. There was no other alternative but to take what they considered to be the lesser of the two evils.

Finally the fatal day for the force bill arrived in the senate. On the motion of the brilliant young senator from Colorado a vote was demanded on the closure resolution offered by the able senator from Rhode Island, Mr. Aldrich. The republicans were taken completely by surprise. Seven republican votes were necessary in opposition to the resolution, without the adoption of which the force bill would be impossible. Senator Stanford was unavoidably absent. Senator Stewart, his most intimate friend and for years his confidential legal adviser, arose in



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his seat and stated that he was authorized to pair the California senator against a motion for closure. Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, was on his feet immediately and challenged the statement of the Nevada senator. All who were present on that occasion will remember the sensation they experienced as they sat there. It was a most trying moment. There was a question of veracity between two senators (both honestly believing they were right) upon which depended the fate of the force bill, and also, perhaps, the peace, prosperity and happiness of millions of our fellow citizens who had already drunk the bitter drugs of a conquered race. A blizzard had swept over a section of the country and the telegraph wires were all down. Telegraphic communication with New York, where Senator Stanford was at that time, was impossible. The vice president, Mr. Morton, accepted the statement of Senator Stewart until Senator Stanford could be heard on the subject. The republicans who favored the Lodge bill immediately held a caucus. They suggested a hasty and secret trip of Senator Aldrich to New York to see Senator Stanford and get a written confirmation from him of what the Rhode Island senator had stated upon the floor. I accidentally heard of this, and immediately informed the leaders of the republican opposition to the force bill. Senator Gorman, who had charge of the opposition, sent ex-Congressman Phil Thompson on the same train with Senator Aldrich, while I was selected to accompany Senator Stewart on his important mission.

Senator Stewart had not been in New York for twenty years, and he was afraid that he might miss his way to the Windsor hotel, where Senator Stanford was stopping. He was also afraid that Senator Aldrich would get ahead of him. It so happened that we were all together on the same train, and, of course, each knew what the mission of the other was. The question was which one of the senators would see Senator Stanford first. Arriving at Desbrosses street Senator Aldrich concluded that the quickest way to get to the hotel was by the elevated railroad. Senator Stewart and I took a carriage and made the cabman fairly gallop up Fifth avenue. We beat Senator Aldrich by some minutes. Arriving at the Windsor Senator Stewart was almost immediately shown to Senator Stanford's rooms. The California senator had been out driving that morning and an accident

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had befallen his carriage. He was quite severely injured, and that was why he had not been in his seat in the senate when the important vote was taken. He simply told Senator Stewart that he had properly represented him. Senator Stewart had just come down from Senator Stanford's room to the hotel office when Senator Aldrich put in an appearance, with ex-Congressman Phil Thompson following in his wake. Senator Aldrich sent up his card to the California senator and the reply came back that Senator Stanford regretted he could not see his brother senator before the next morning. This was the grand finale to the fight against the force bill. The matter was never again brought up.

The homes, happiness and prosperity of the western mining states are now threatened, as were the homes, happiness and prosperity of the southern people when the force bill was before congress. At least the people of these states fear that result, which practically amounts to the same thing. The silver republican senators who defeated the force bill will now appeal to the southern senators with the same earnestness that the southern senators once appealed to them. They will say: "We preserved the peace, happiness and prosperity of your homes. Now that we are in danger, will you not do the same thing for us?" I think I appreciate the chivalry of the southern people, and when this appeal is made to them I believe that the loyal, chivalric southern hearts will respond to it. I do not think that any southern democratic senator could be induced to vote for a closure resolution that may mean the defeat of silver, remembering as they do that a silver senator's vote for a closure resolution would have meant ruin and despair to their own loved firesides at home. I have had frequent conversations recently with the same senators with whom I conferred during the force bill fight and I know that this appeal will be made. It will be made so emphatically that the south will not fail to hear and understand it. If closure is not adopted in the senate the Sherman law cannot be repealed, unless the silver men receive something in the way of a compromise. Just look at the strong band of senators that will fight for silver. Senator Stewart can make a two weeks' speech without the least difficulty; Senator Morgan, of Alabama, can do just as well; Senator Teller is as strong a fighter as ever donned the senatorial toga; Wolcott has not had his equal as a brilliant orator since Ingalls left the senate, while Senator John P. Jones can reiterate the powerful closing arguments that received the applause and commendation of the great monetary conference at Brussels. These men can easily get up a debate of three or four months. In the meantime the country is suffering. Who will really be to blame? Will it not be the ghost of the old force bill? I know the southern people well. They are a grateful people, and they will never forget what the silver senators did for them in their hour of peril. Rather than continue this business stringency throughout the winter, and perhaps bring about a worse state of affairs than we even anticipate, is it not better to prepare for a compromise? I believe that this will be the result, and that the great agricultural states of the trans-Mississippi will be the arbitrators.

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KASKASKIA'S OLD BELL.

It Is Now on Exhibition in the Illinois World's Fair Building.

The famous Kaskaskia mission bell—the liberty bell of the west—has been placed on exhibition in the memorial annex of the Illinois building at Jackson park, where many an old westerner pauses to view the time-worn relic of frontier days. The bell has a history that endears it to the church and the people of the great west. It was the gift of the king of France to the Kaskaskia mission in 1782, and now, for the first time in over a hundred years, has been placed on exhibition. It revives memories of the early struggles of the church and the settlement of this state. Being the first bell ever tolled in the west it is invaluable as a relic, and during its stay in Chicago it will be most carefully guarded.

The relic was shipped to the world's fair by Father L. W. Ferland, of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, which is the outgrowth of the early mission. It was carefully—almost tenderly—unpacked and placed by the Lincoln memorial loan exhibit. There it will remain until the close of the fair, when it will again be taken to the old state capital and probably will never again leave the place for any purpose. Like people of Philadelphia who have decided that the old liberty bell must not again leave their city for fear of accident the Kaskaskians will not run the risk of placing the mission bell on exhibition again. In the meantime, however, the people of all nations may see the relic and become acquainted with its history.

The Kaskaskia mission was established by Father Marquette in 1773. Nine years later, to encourage the growth of the religion in the west, King Louis presented to the church this great bell, which for more than a hundred years has been rung in the little town of which Father Marquette's mission was the forerunner. The mission grew to be a church and the pioneer settlement to be the early capital of the state. The handsome Church of the Immaculate Conception, like the organization itself, was built over the old mission and from that day to this the bell has been in its keeping. Father Ferland, the priest in charge, early became interested in the exposition and consented to loan the bell with other historical relics in his keeping to the ladies getting up the Illinois memorial exhibit. Besides the bell he has sent the table upon which Kane wrote the original constitution of the state and other valuable articles identified with the fontier days of Illinois.

It is interesting to note the fact that next to the Kaskaskia bell in the memorial annex is the compass with which Judge Thompson laid out a little plat of what they called Chicago. Kaskaskia was then a town of ten thousand people and the inhabitants had a good laugh over the names the judge gave some of Chicago's streets. He called them Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and so on, after the presidents.

"Oh, well," Judge Thompson is reported to have said, "let them have big names; they haven't anything else."

The "Parlor" Must Go.

The parlor as a parlor will soon be a relic of the past. The very name seems to suggest stiffness and lack of comfort. The new houses, even the most modest ones, will have the best room the one in which the whole family gathers, a warm sunny place, a home room in its truest sense. The next generation will not waste space on parlors. Perhaps a little library, for privacy, will also be indispensable to many. This cheery room of the future will hold the piano, the general books, the pictures, work baskets and everything that serves to make home a haven of rest for loyal hearts. Speed the day.

A Catastrophe.

May—Your doll seems to be getting thin.

Ethel—Yes, poor dear; she had a terrible adventure with a cat, and lost two ounces of sawdust.—Harper's Young People.

When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.